

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

THEATRE—Minstrels.

KORTER & BIAL'S GARDEN—Circus.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM—Day and Evening.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1879.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The British and French Ambassadors insist that the Khedive shall have the same authority as Ismail I. Sir Charles Dilke has provoked a debate on the non-execution of the Treaty of Berlin. Charles Landseer, the painter, brother of the late Sir Edwin Landseer, is dead. M. Menard has been wounded in a duel with M. Balian at Paris. President Carnot, of Haiti, has abdicated.

DOMESTIC.—The centenary of the battle of Miltank was celebrated yesterday in a very handsome manner. The exports of breadstuffs now exceed those of cotton. General Garfield and Senator Chandler are in Wisconsin to-day, to aid in celebrating the twenty-fifth year of the Republican party in that State. Secretary Sherman has made a speech in Boston before the Commercial Club. There were seven new cases of yellow fever and six deaths therefrom in Memphis yesterday; there is one case in Nashville. Senator, Tilden and Cheekmate were winners at Saratoga yesterday. The Republicans of Pennsylvania will nominate Mr. Butler for State Treasurer to-day.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Cases of yellow fever are reported from Brooklyn and Hoboken. A vessel believed to be infected with yellow fever was permitted yesterday to pass Quarantine and go to Brooklyn for repairs. Alderman Houghton is satisfied with his vindication. Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412 3/4 grains) 87.21 cents. Stocks feverish and unsettled, closing weak.

THE WEATHER.—Tribune local observations indicate partly cloudy weather and occasional showers, with slight changes in temperature. Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 93°; lowest, 68°; average, 78 1/2°.

Persons leaving town for the season, and Summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE mailed to them, postpaid, for \$3 per month, the address being changed as often as desired.

A letter from Eastern Pennsylvania, which is printed on another page, describes the natural attractions of that favored region, and discusses also the present situation of the Quaker element, which seems to be, with respect to its own polity, in something of a transition state.

One of the orators of the National Women's Temperance Union made a stir in Ocean Grove and Asbury Park yesterday by charging that "the curse of the social evil of intemperance" was to be seen in those places; but the evidence adduced seems hardly to have justified the sensational nature of the charge.

The Board of Health seems to be making thorough preparations to enforce the new Tenement-House law. A corps of inspectors has been appointed to make a survey of all tenement houses. The Board of Estimate and Apportionment has been asked to make a transfer of an unexpended balance with which the sanitary squad of police is to be paid, and the Police Board has been asked to designate these officers, so that the authority of the law may be properly sustained.

Secretary Sherman's journey to Maine is taking on something of the form of a triumphal progress. Yesterday the Commercial Club of Boston made a demonstration in his honor, which naturally called out a speech upon the topics which the Secretary, as financial officer of the Government, has most at heart. There were significant allusions in his address to the exclusion of the Southern blacks from their rights, but beyond this the Secretary did not venture upon political discussion.

Some of the operations of the Rapid Transit Commissioners are singular, to say the least. The Mayor is usually supposed to be one of the authorities of New-York, and yet the Commissioners, who transmitted to him a copy of their first report, entirely ignore him in making the second. They also failed to transmit this report to the board yesterday as was expected, giving as their reason that the document was not yet in print; and yet every newspaper in the city gave a full abstract of the report several days ago from printed slips furnished from the Commissioners' office. There seems to be a fatal tendency to erratic action on the part of this body—the most striking illustration of it being that utterly unexpected and unequalled donation to the city of a new elevated road which has ended all the pother.

The Pennsylvania Republicans meet under bright skies. The success of the candidate in November is assured, there is no contest of opinions, and the same harmony that brings the whole party together upon the same platform unites it in one scheme of campaign work. The old leaders are coming to the front, ex-Speaker Grow having been selected, it is understood, as permanent chairman of the Convention; the candidate is already chosen, and the party begins the campaign in admirable condition, and with the certainty of honorable success. There will be no soft-money streaks in the platform; Pennsylvania Republicanism has entirely recovered from its slight attack of the paper-disease. The platform will uphold the President's firm resistance to Congressional

encroachment, and will hail the approach of prosperity hastened by resumption. Victory on such a platform will be a thing to be proud of.

It was New-York, singularly enough, that took its turn yesterday in a yellow fever "sensation." Two genuine cases were found in the immediate neighborhood, one in Brooklyn and one in Hoboken. The former was that of a fireman on a Havana steamer who had just arrived in this city; the latter was that of a refugee from Memphis. Add to this that the Brooklyn Board of Health discovered that Health Officer Vanderpoel, for some inexplicable reason, had allowed a vessel from Havana, which had had several cases of yellow fever on board, to come up from Quarantine for repairs, and it will be seen that there was, altogether, more or less foundation for a yellow fever "sensation." Dr. Vanderpoel had ordered that the hatchways of the vessel should be kept closed, that no member of the crew should be allowed to go ashore, etc., while the repairs were in progress. It is clearly within the bounds of reason to say that if these precautions were necessary at all, the vessel was not in a fit condition to be allowed to touch at Brooklyn, especially as all the repairs could have been made at Quarantine at a slight additional expense. To be sure, neither this incident nor the discovery of the two cases of fever need cause any alarm. Both these cases were brought here; they did not arise here. But the fact that a fireman of an infected vessel, having already himself contracted the disease, though, of course, without knowing it, should be allowed to enter the city is enough to cause some disquietude. We evidently need a very strict watchfulness on the part of our Health Officers.

POLITICAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Another occasion for solicitude for the integrity of the Constitution, the permanence of free institutions, and the purity of political management has lately been discovered by our Democratic friends. They have been in quite a worry over it for several days. With a little encouragement, in the shape of some slight manifestation of public interest, they would be very likely to make a leading issue of it in the Fall campaigns. The present trouble is one, of course, that grows out of the demoralized condition of politics under Republican administration and the constantly pressing necessity for such a change and such a reform as the advent of the Democracy to full control would give us. It has been discovered within the past two or three weeks that the officials and clerks in the various departments at Washington are subscribing such sums as they please to the Republican campaign fund. The Democratic newspaper in which the discovery was first announced could hardly have been more excited if it had found a pound of dynamite in Speaker Randall's chair, or a new letter from John F. Mice in its morning's mail. First, there was a great thrill of horror because it was supposed that the Republican Congressional Committee had gone through the department with drawn swords and assessment lists, and intimidated the whole Civil Service with the threat that every clerk who did not subscribe at once should be put to flight or fired out from the muzzles of cannon. And this, they said, was in violation of the order concerning the Civil Service issued at the beginning of the Administration which the Democratic party have always admired and nobly sustained as the finest piece of statesmanship they have known since the Buchanan Administration refused to make the attempt to reinforce Fort Sumter and appointed a day of fasting and prayer. To assess Government officials for election expenses, they said, was to put on the Constitution one of the hardest strains to which it could be subjected, besides making it harder for Mr. Ben Hill and Mr. Voorhees and other patriots who are perspiring profusely in the struggle for human liberty.

But it turned out later that it was not quite so bad as this; bad enough, to be sure, but not so dreadful as had been feared. It was not an assessment at all, but a subscription. The feelings of the country had been so wrought up by the harrowing descriptions of the ballot-box surrounded by bayonets that we never could have borne the heightened horror of contribution-boxes similarly surrounded presented to the department official with the deadly summons, "Subscribe or resign!" It remains for our consolation as patriots that public officials have not been compelled against their will and inclination to the commission of this great crime of contributing to the payment of election expenses. It is bad enough that they do it willingly. The ground taken by Democratic purists and their sympathizers of the Deputy press is that it is an offence against pure politics and public morals for these gentlemen to subscribe or contribute, or take any part, or interest even, in current politics.

If it has been said once it has a hundred thousand times during the past year or two, that the practice of taking subscriptions for political purposes from Government officers is pernicious and demoralizing, and that no Government could stand it. One of the chief aims of the Democratic party—a principal objective point of the great Reform movement headed by Mr. Tilden in 1876—was to do away with and put down this practice. History will record, as one of the striking features of the politics of the present period, the zeal and energy of the Democratic crusade against the practice of many Government officers of subscribing and paying money for political purposes. The Democratic party has spared no effort in this direction. There is probably not a single Democrat holding office in this country, in any State or city, or under appointment from the present Democratic Senate and House, whose feelings have not been so thoroughly enlisted in this cause that he has paid, almost without complaining, the assessment of the Democratic National Committee toward the fund for its extirpation.

A single purpose animates the whole party in this regard. And no class of citizens feel more deeply the dangers to which the country is exposed by the corrupt and corrupting practice of Republican officials paying money for carrying on Republican campaigns, than the newly-appointed subordinate officials of the Senate and House. They do not view it as an assessment at all which the Congressional Committee of their party comes to them with the precise sum named which they are willing to give in furtherance of the cause. They do it cheerfully as a patriotic duty. It is the same with the Democratic office-holders in this city, all of whom contribute liberally and cheerfully to the same good object. The prejudiced and uncharitable will say, of course, that the object is not to put down the practice, but to bring about a change so that Democrats shall have an opportunity to indulge in it. But how can that be? No one who sincerely believes in the Tilden and Reform movement of 1876 will attribute selfish motives to persons who discouraged so feebly

about the evils of corrupt administration and the need of political reform. Oh, no; they are in earnest; very much in earnest. What they aim to do is to reform the Government from the inside; to oust all the bad men now in office who subscribe to election funds, and take their places themselves. And the thing that shocks them beyond measure is, that these bad men, instead of sitting still and suffering themselves to be reformed out of their places and their means of subsistence, are actually so opposed to the party that wants their places as to contribute to the campaign fund of its opponent. What they ought to do is part their coat-tails and wait patiently to be kicked out.

LOGIC OF EUROPEAN ARMAMENTS.

It is an ominous sign of the times that the military armaments of Europe are steadily increasing. In Russia the term of service is to be reduced from six to three years, so that a much larger number of recruits may be enlisted without additional expense. In Austria-Hungary and Italy the war budgets are heavier each year than they were the last. If England has regained her influence as one of the Great Powers of the Continent, she has learned that prestige can not be had without paying for it. Germany has 900,000 men in the standing army, 580,000 men in the landwehr and 1,000,000 men in the landsturm, so that in war time she can muster 2,500,000 men who have received a military training; and yet this enormous host is not considered large enough to protect her borders! Bismarck has already drained the revenues in order to maintain military expenditures on the present scale, but he confidently expects to derive a large surplus from the Tariff Act, and this will enable him to put a few more regiments in the field. Across the Rhine the nation which paid a war indemnity of \$1,000,000,000 submits cheerfully to the strain of a similar military system. Budgets which the Ministers of Napoleon III. would never have ventured to lay before the Chamber are voted without debate, and the Liberal leaders take it for granted that, whether the Government be Imperial or Republican, the youth of the country must be trained to military service and habits of obedience, and taught to imbibe a martial spirit.

These enormous military establishments are regarded throughout Europe as intolerable burdens, and yet as necessary evils. How has this come to pass? If we look back we shall find that twenty years of diplomacy have brought the Continent to its present plight. When the peace of Europe was menaced by the Danish complications the London Conference settled the succession upon Prince Christian; but it was not many years before the treaties were violated and the Duchies absorbed. Before the Danish expedition was planned the Polish insurrection had called forth remonstrances from Great Britain, France and Austria, and Bismarck's diplomatic tact was first displayed in preventing European intervention. In like manner Gortschakoff looked on while Bismarck defied England and duped Austria; and when in the course of the Schleswig-Holstein complications the treaty breakers quarrelled over the spoils, it was Napoleon III. who enabled Prussia to have her will after Sadowa. That crowned intriguer had entered upon the Italian campaign under a contract by which he was to get two provinces. He expected to make as much out of his neutrality during Bismarck's war as he had out of his own campaign, but he was disappointed. In his chagrin he dragged France into a war for which she was ill-prepared, and again Gortschakoff served Bismarck's purpose by repressing the uneasiness of Austria and enforcing the neutrality of the Powers.

In those years of blood and iron the masters of European diplomacy acted upon the principle that a bad as well as a good turn deserved another. The reverence for the old traditions of European accord passed away. It became the supreme effort of diplomacy to isolate the action of the Powers and to bring the moral force of Europe to naught. How often was the map of the Continent recast! Yet it was not until last year that its revision was ordered and sanctioned by a European Council. Even then a bargain had been struck in advance and the decisions of the Congress virtually anticipated by the Anglo-Russian agreement. Nor was this all. Before the final draft was engrossed another secret treaty was brought to light, and scarcely was the ink of the signatures dry before it was generally admitted that the new charter of European peace was inoperative, and that the Eastern Question was still open.

It is safe, therefore, to conclude that if Europe has become a circle of camps and the French Republic a vast barrack, it is because treaty obligations have lost their sanctity owing to the demoralizing influences of the diplomacy of recent years. Talleyrand's good Europeans who were loyal to the public law of the Continent have disappeared. Now, fangled notions respecting "localized wars," "convenient neutrality," and "imperial interests" have taken the place of the old-fashioned respect for treaty law. Each nation is unwilling to disarm because physical force counts for so much and moral force for so little in the Europe of to-day.

WHAT ARE WE DOING?

Last year when the record of death and loss from the Southern plague was filled, a Memphis editor summed up the lesson of the whole matter by saying: "We have had 'enough of charity and heroism; next year let us try common sense and drainage.'" It appears they have tried neither effectively, although the local authorities have really made an effort to keep the principal thoroughfares clean. Private households refused to remove the filth from their premises until the warm muggy days of Spring, and the Nicholson pavement on the streets was often oozing with impurity and poison.

Outside of Memphis there is apparently the same fatality, disregard of precaution, blind trusting to luck. In Philadelphia seven cases are reported at the Lazaretto, from the big Shasta, from Santo Domingo. The crew looked more like yellow ghostly corpses than living men, the plague having had its will of them since leaving Point-aux-Peires. Yet the physician in charge not only comes and goes himself from the hospital to the uninfected community, but permits the attendants, etc., to do the same. Surely the frightful lessons of last Summer ought to teach medical men at least that the lives of thousands may depend upon attention to some trifling detail of precaution. A few years ago a bed on which a smallpox patient had died was burned in a closely built quarter of Merivine-st., in Philadelphia, on a warm, foggy night, and the seeds of the disease were scattered all through the city. Over 3,000 deaths were the result.

We hoped much from the action of the National Board of Health, but we are forced to confess that so far its hold upon the destroyer appears to be just as limp and powerless as that of ordinary municipal boards. It

has issued several pronouncements without a single practical, wholesome measure in them. Now that the disease is actually at work in the heart of the country, it feebly talks of detaching medical officers to go to distant foreign ports to examine vessels bound for this country, and to issue to such as are not infected clean bills of health. Could anything be more absurdly visionary and impracticable? Secondly, they begin a squabble with naval officers as to whether they shall be detailed for duty in our own infected districts, or whether they (the Board) have authority so to detail them. There is a pertinent fable of Aesop, which tells us how while the wolf and the bear pawed and fought, Death the fox quietly picked the bone clean.

A NOVEL EXPERIMENT.

Now it seems we are to have Plato's Academea—groves, flowers, philosophers and disciples—reproduced by our friends the psychologists of Concord, Mass. Mr. Alcott, grandfather of Little Women and the great New-England conversationalist, has evolved the whole matter out of his longing for truth, and given his orchard and orchard-house for its practical purposes. We read of "a pleasant room with rush matting and rustic seats" looking out upon dusky aisles of trees, the slow moving Concord River, and the pine-hills where Hawthorne walked. Five courses of lectures, ten in each, are to be heard this Summer in this room, or under the pines. Two lectures will be given each day. The greater part of July and August will thus be given up to these calm and philosophic searchings after the True and Enduring.

Mr. Emerson, the venerable Mr. Bartol, Dr. A. Watson, Colonel Higginson, Mr. Alcott, Professor Pierce, T. Davidson, P. B. Sanborn, the Hon. William L. Harris, of St. Louis, and Dr. H. K. Jones, of Illinois, are the lecturers, or rather leaders of the conversations. About thirty pupils have already arrived, if pupils they can be called, being adult thinkers, each doubtless with his own original theory in which this uneasy universe, if it could only be shut up, would go round as quietly as a squirrel in a wheel-chair. Many of them are teachers from the principal schools in the country. Mr. Alcott has hospitably beautified his grounds for his guests, and made many of the rustic seats, at which he likes to tinker when not immersed in study. A story which Mr. Hawthorne liked to tell of his friend and neighbor is, that the veritable sage once built an arbor of apple boughs to respect the respectability of the place. Two stories high, furnished with rustic chair and table, picturesque and perfect, but—closed all round. No body could go in. He had forgotten the door! We hope our modern Platos, while building up their new houses for humanity this Summer, will not forget their host and forget the door. Other philosophers have made that mistake before them.

We are a little curious to know how the spiritual air of New-England on a Concord level will affect the lungs of the Western visitors. Joking aside, of one thing we are sure. Whatever they may learn or unlearn there, they will come down from Concord as from a height of lofty thinking and simple living. It is the one place in the States where only few citizens have, as Agassiz said, "time to make money."

REPARATION WANTED.

The recent message of President Tilden to the Mexican Congress contained a rather curious passage in relation to the United States. A clumsy English translation of the message is furnished by the *Dial*, from which we make the following extract:

"As regards the United States, our relations have continued in the same state that characterized them on the opening of the preceding session. Up to the present time they have remained the same. The relations which exist between the two countries are, in fact, not such as they were in the order of June 1, they were to Mexico, and for which they are bound by the treaty of February 2, 1848, wherein they solemnly compromised themselves. The dividing line between the two Republics, although the motives alleged for the abrogation of said obligation are not sufficient, and in fact do not exist, as the Government of said States has already observed. In the meantime the Government of this Republic perseveres in its determination to avoid whatever motives of disagreement that frequently arise between bordering nations, and it is seconded in said determination with patriotic zeal by the superior authorities of the Northern Frontier."

The meaning of this seems to be that President Diaz thinks we owe Mexico some sort of reparation—whether in the form of an apology or a money indemnity he does not say—for the violations of Mexican territory by the troops which crossed the Rio Grande last year in pursuit of Mexican bandits who had been depredating upon our citizens. Perhaps a mere formal withdrawal of the military order under which our troops acted is all that is expected. President Diaz is too sensible a man and too well-informed about the views held by our people on the subject of the border raids to expect that the Washington Government is going to confess itself to have been in the wrong in issuing the order under which our soldiers crossed the frontier and is likely to offer a reparation of any sort. He must know that if the account between the two countries were to be settled, Mexico would get off cheaply if her claim for damages to save her wounded dignity were permitted to counterbalance the claims of our Texas frontiersmen for property stolen by her predatory borderers. The motive of the passage we have quoted is probably merely to soothe the sensitive national pride of the Mexicans by giving them to suppose that their Government is actually pressing upon the United States a demand for some sort of reparation.

It is also proper to remark that the vigorous policy of the Administration in relation to the Rio Grande troubles has been fully justified by the results. We hear of no more raids on the Texas ranchmen. Mexico is evidently making a vigorous effort to keep her ranches at home. If we remember rightly, General Ord's cavalrymen crossed the Rio Grande only three times. That was enough to show the Mexicans that our Government was determined to put a stop to the raids. President Diaz dispatched a heavy force of regular troops to the frontier, with orders to watch the river and stop all suspicious bands from crossing to the Texas bank. Since then peace has reigned along the border. Mexico has at last been frightened into doing what she ought to have done long ago. If she thinks we are going to apologize or pay for scanning her into her duty she is greatly mistaken.

George M. Higginson, who has lived thirty-six years in Chicago, and ought to know all about it, wrote a letter lately to *The London Times* concerning the future of that city and the State of Illinois, which seems to have given all England an electric shock. *The Spectator* sums up the whole matter in brief. Illinois, it says, is a huge competing farm, nearly as large as England, where the soil, new and rich, can be had for a nominal price. The corn crop is already three times the English wheat crop, the wheat is a third of the whole English harvest, and there are still 640,000,000 acres uncultivated. By opening canals Chicago hopes to load wheat ships at her wharves which shall sail straight to Liverpool. Illinois best sells in London at 34s. per pound. Illinois is but one State in the great, almost unopened West. And this while the English tenant pays a rental of £1 per acre for land worn out two centuries ago. If the rates of transportation can be reduced, and the vast supply of American food is thrown into his markets to undersell him, even lower than at present, what is he to do? This was the question which Parliament considered last week. Three ways of relief are open to him. First—Landlords must come down with their rents. The Prince of Wales set the example; half a dozen great landlords followed. But the reduction must be greater than any yet made. They overlook the fact that the American farmers' land needs but light ploughing, and can be worked by the owners. It is rich black mold, which has been ripening for so many years, and which yields what the yearly top-dressing will give. It is lean and greedy, calling for incessant costly manures. Secondly—An import duty on food. This is not likely to be effected, simply because the cheap food is a boon to everybody in England except the farmers. The class who never tasted beef except on Sundays until

the American supply came is numbered by hundreds of thousands. Thirdly—Lord Derby's prescription of emigration, which will in all probability be the final relief after all. Next Fall there will perhaps be an influx of English farmers almost equal to the Irish crusade upon us which followed the famine of '46.

Paris is fertile in great engineering projects. Scarcely is the Panama Canal scheme launched when a plan for a railway from Algiers across the Desert of Sahara to Timbuctoo is broached. The projectors are two eminent engineers, M. Dumas and Baron Bando. They claim that a route over solid ground could be found for the whole of the distance except forty miles, where it would be necessary to erect a timber tunnel like the snow-sheds along the Central Pacific Railroad, to keep the shifting sands of the desert off the track. From Algiers to Timbuctoo is about 1,600 miles, and the estimated cost of the road is \$80,000,000. With characteristic French attention to detail, the engineers have developed their project on paper so far as to suggest means for supplying water to trains traversing the desert. It is claimed that the valley of the Niger and the basin of Lake Tchad are of surpassing fertility, and produce large crops of rice, cotton, indigo and sugar-cane, which a railroad could profitably carry to European markets. If in a single generation the French add to the great achievement of the Suez Canal the still greater one of the Panama Canal, and then carry civilization to the heart of Africa by a railway across the sands of the Sahara, they will certainly justify their claim to being the most enterprising people in the world. The Sahara Road would resemble our Pacific Road in running for a great part of its length through an arid region affording it no traffic; but instead of reaching at its terminus a large civilized community, with a world-wide commerce, it would find only a teeming horde of barbarous blacks, who would have to adopt new modes of life before they could produce a surplus of agricultural products for the road to transport. Still, human nature is pretty much the same everywhere, and the sight of French gingham and gimcracks, to be had for rice or cotton, would soon cause the Soudan negro to lay aside the war-club and take up the hoe.

The New-York State Republican Convention has not yet been called, but it is generally understood that it will be held early in September. With their usual hesitation about moving before their adversaries take the field, the Democrats will probably fix upon a later date, so we shall not have the canvass formally opened before the middle of the month. Practically, however, it will begin in August, when the Maine campaign gets lively. The issues in all the Northern States which vote next Fall are identical. No matter how much the Democrats may try to drag local questions to the front they will not be able to escape from the record of the extra session. They are on the defensive and no attempts to divert the Republican attack will be successful. The progress of the Maine canvass will be watched by the people of this State with as much interest as though the struggle were going on within our own borders, because it is in fact a struggle on the same lines and for the same principles as the fight in New-York. After Maine votes the interest will concentrate upon Ohio. Thus it may be said that the New-York campaign will be fought in Maine during the month of August and in Ohio during September. The tug of war will not come here until October, when we shall undoubtedly have a canvass as brisk as it will be brief.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Yell of the Ohio Democrat: "Gimme some of that \$39,000!"

Chalmers may be small in stature, but he is colossal in mind.

Glover's entry once in a while just to convince himself that he is alive.

If Hendricks keeps quiet much longer the public will believe that Waterson has intimidated him.

It wouldn't be surprising to hear any day that Smith Weed had struck for higher wages on the ground of overwork.

It must occur to Thurman that by taking the stump for Ewing he is virtually assisting at his own political funeral.

If Ewing hasn't tapped the barrel, what is he going to do to satisfy the aroused appetite of the Ohio brethren for that money? There'll be an awful row if the money doesn't flow.

The Democrats are trying their best to invent a jealous quarrel between Sherman and Blaine while the former is in Maine. As Blaine asked him to come, this is as hopeless as it is stupid.

A recent visitor to Cipher Alley says he found Tilden so absorbed in politics that it was impossible to gain his attention for a purely business conversation. The lively rattling of the still hunt wires shows that his mind is fully occupied.

That Nincompoop Bureau paragraph about the enormous reductions which Tilden effected in New-York State taxes is running in the Missouri papers just now. If the average Democratic reader has any memory he must be unconsciously tired of perusing that clumsy fiction which has been stuck under his nose every week or two for the past three years.

General Hickenlooper, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of Ohio, expects to see his party successful with 25,000 majority to spare. He says the course of the Confederate brigadiers in Congress will be the chief incentive for work for the Republic; the country is alarmed, and not without reason, at the quietude which makes it impossible to compare the probable party vote of this year with that at the last election, for it brings in an entirely new issue. The General's reasoning is correct here.

That story from Washington about the lack of funds in the Democratic treasury of Ohio does not necessarily conflict with the rumor of Tilden's contribution to Ewing. A condition of that contribution was that Tilden's private agents should disburse it, and that none of it should go through the hands of the committee. This is like Tilden. He never squanders his "moral forces," but always sees to it that they go directly to the spot where they will do the most good. The Ohio brethren may as well put up their minds, however, that they will be refreshed with no such sum as \$30,000. If they get the help of \$10,000 they will be uncommonly lucky.

Evidence accumulates that the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention was a purely Tilden demonstration. The Tilden organs in this State are publishing long letters about it, claiming that it represented Tilden's views and sounded his war cry for 1880. No one has ever questioned his political sagacity, and he shows it anew now by foreseeing the speedy collapse of the Greenback party and of the whole soft-money issue. The large crops and the new business activity which is everywhere springing up will put an end to the crookedness in the money market, and convince the people that in honest money alone is their genuine prosperity. Tilden is preparing to get in line with this new popular wave, but he will not be able to tear from his coat-tail that 1876 tag labelled "Hindrance to Resumption."

PERSONAL.

Charles Dickens's home at "Gadshill" has just been sold—and not to a literary person. The purchaser is Captain Austin Madden, of the 12th Kent Artillery.

The late Madame Bonaparte's monument in the Greenwood Cemetery, near Baltimore, is to be made of beautiful white marble in sarcophagus shape, and will bear inscriptions recounting the "lovely American's" career. The cost will be \$1,400—the amount she saved for the purpose in her will.

Of Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," it is said that he was a small man and had rather a feeble, but a quick manner. He was noticeable for wearing a very flat, short cloth coat, and always carrying a gold-headed cane. He talked much and with animation, and was glib in his manner to ladies.

An unpublished MS. opera, in three acts, by Haydn, has been discovered among a lot of old music scores belonging to the end of the eighteenth century. The finder was M. Wekerlin, the librarian of the Conservatoire. The title of the opera is "Vera Costanza," and it was originally composed by Haydn for the Vienna Opera House, and subsequently brought to Paris.

Professor Brück, a Protestant, has just been elected "Rector Magnificus" of the sixteenth-century University of Vienna. He is the first Protestant who has held that office. The University has lately shown further religious liberality in electing two Hebrew gentlemen, Professors Grünhut and Hoffman, to the chairs

of Law and Philosophy. A short time ago, it is said, it would not have been as much as that a doctor's degree in any university.

The Spanish students have had a musical success among fashionable people in London. At Mrs. Meekins's recent reception in Belgrave-square, there were eighteen of these young performers, seated in three rows above the other, and dressed in black with white ruffs at the throat. They wore black cloaks draped on the left shoulder, and bows of red and yellow ribbon on the Spanish colors with long ends on the right; they also wore black and red and white stockings, very neat shoes; and, as all sat in precisely the same attitude, with the right foot crossed over the left knee, it was universally remarked how small and well-to-do the feet were. The leader stood at one end of the front row. The rows were beautifully decorated with roses, and on the landing were two pyramids of ice lit up with colored lamps, and a bower of palms, and the beautiful white June lilies.

The Prince Imperial wrote to a friend in London on April 20. At the present moment I perform the duties of the office of adjutant-general of the General Commanding-Officer. This is the best moment for me to see, to learn and to make war. I have and the command to refuse the command of an irregular corps. Though this offer was very tempting, I thought that the post I now fill would enable me to acquire more experience, and to render more services. As you are my friend I believe you to explain and defend my conduct, and though my departure is now old news I will return to the reasons which determined it. I asked the advice of no one and came to the decision in forty-eight hours. If my resolution was prompt, it was because I had reflected long on such a venture, and had concluded that my plan would not make me hesitate for a moment, a fact which would not astonish those who know me. But how many people know me! Sometimes it seems to me that their number does not even reach the unit, for I remember having been judged very unjustly by those who should know me best. I am truly ashamed of having to speak thus of myself, but I desire to dispel the doubts which have on some occasions been manifested concerning the way of my conduct, and to show that I am not a man of any concession or cowardice. When one belongs to a race of warriors it is only with the steel in your hand that you can have the right to speak of your own conduct. To acquire knowledge by travelling you must go far away. I had, therefore, long since determined, first, to make a long cruise, and secondly, to use no opportunity of taking part in a campaign. The disaster of Isanania offered me the opportunity. The war in Africa assumed great proportions without any killing or any painful complications. Everything, therefore, induced us to leave, and I left.

GENERAL NOTES.

It is reported that a grotesque genius some years ago conceived the idea of importing and utilizing ostriches for the United States cavalry instead of horses, and actually imported eighteen of these long-necked birds. These had numerous eggs in the sands of New-Mexico, and the flock of ostriches now numbers 117 stalwart members. It is added that Colonel Hatch, of the Old Army, is about to receive a commission in this company of ostriches. "They are strong, obedient as a horse, will live for days without eating or drinking, and need little or no grooming." Perhaps that is true, but "they are legless," too.

A man with a wooden leg is well armed. A newsgotten man was recently charged at the Birmingham Police Court with using that weapon of defence to good advantage. The police officer, hearing cries of "murder" and "police" proceeding from the prisoner's house, rushed to the spot and found the prisoner stamping with his wooden leg on his wife, who being prostrate on the ground. On his entering to protect the woman from this violence, the prisoner turned on him, caught him by the whiskers, and tore his coat over; then, desperately taking to his heels, he was seen to run down the street, and was ultimately overtaken by a severe stroke of lightning, which was undoubtedly overpowered and conveyed to the police station. He could, it is said, be seen in the "legless" leg.

The new biography of Gambetta, which has been published in Paris under his sanction, contains little about his youth that was not previously known. He was born at Cahors on October 30, 1838. His parents were small tradespeople, his father keeping what is known as an Italian store. He was educated in the first instance at a clerical school, where his biographer hints he encountered the seeds of his later career, which probably grew up in no small degree to by the instruction of that strong dislike to the ruling classes and clericalism which may be said to give the key to his political career. The stories of his having wilfully put out his eye to escape going into orders, and having a disappointed youth in the Quarter Latin which never appeared very authentic, are editorially related. As a student in Paris, he was a very handsome young man, and by his family enabled him to live respectably, and his associates were men of strong convictions, no doubt, but of no great intellect. He was a "legless" man.

Wong Wing has run away from California with \$600 belonging to a Chinese Methodist Church. It appears that several months ago the Methodist of Sacramento started a branch church for the benefit of the Chinese who wished to embrace the Christian religion. Wong Wing being a more devout disciple than the rest, and more fervent in his prayers, was picked out by the church members as the custodian of the funds. After a while he began to exhort his brethren to abjure sinfulness, to quit gaming and drinking, and to give up their treasures where he neither took nor would corrupt for themselves better and more. Taking the hint they began to deposit their surplus funds with the church, and he being the treasurer, soon had about \$600 in his hands. He continued to preach as usual on the duty of giving up heavenly treasures, but after a while the treasurers, who were not so devout, began to grow impatient with his preaching, and they refused to contribute further. Desperate of his situation, and advised by the committee, Wong Wing left the place and set out for